

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

THE WEATHER.
For Boston and vicinity: Fair and somewhat cooler tonight and Saturday; brisk westerly wind.
High tide: 2:32 a.m., 2:53 p.m.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN



**NIGHT
EDITION**

10 PAGES

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

10 PAGES

VOL. 190.

FRIDAY

BOSTON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1904.

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Newspaper Publishing Company.

FRIDAY

PRICE ONE CENT.

THOUSANDS DROWN IN GREAT DISASTER

CITY OF TRINIDAD, COL., DESTROYED, LOSS OF LIFE MAY EXCEED 5,000

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

PUEBLO, Col., Sept. 30.--The report has just reached here that the entire city of Trinidad has been wiped out by the bursting of the reservoir containing millions of gallons of water.

Trinidad is a city of more than 5,000 people. The loss of life is said to be enormous.

There is no verification as yet of the report, which comes from an apparently reliable source.

The tracks of the Colorado & Southern railroad have been washed out, and traffic on that road has been entirely suspended.

All telegraph and telephone lines out of Trinidad are down, and it is impossible at this hour to get more than the most meagre reports.

Heavy rains during the past weeks have flooded the valley in which the reservoir is located. Last week the reservoir was reported to have been at the danger point.

Trinidad is a city in Southeastern Colorado. It is on the Colorado & Southern, Denver & Rio Grande, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, and Fort Worth & Denver Railroads.

TO PUT FIERCE DOGS ON TRAIL OF WOLVES

WINES AND LIQUORS.		STOVES, ETC.	
PURE WHISKEY. Gin and Old Rum—100 proof 50 cents. Full quart. BONG, 50 North Market st.	TIROS, SNOW & Estab. nearly 100 years.	LARGE STOCK of steam radiators, stoves and hot water heaters, low for ALICE'S, 50 Blackstone st.	

Sunday American

PUBLIC NOTICES.
DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT.
Bismark's Dyspepsia Tablets do their work in a natural way, and therefore do it right. Their component parts are natural digestive elements, just as the gastric juice and other digestive fluids of the stomach are. They thus digest the food therein.

WHOL
WORL
OF

SPORTS CO

BOSTON A

AMERICAN BY
COF
O

EXPERTS

PIRATES WIND UP HERE
WITH DOUBLEHEADER

FINE WEATHER AND BARGAIN DAY CARD ATTRACTED BIG CROWD OF FANS.

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.
Jeter, c. f.
Barry, 1b.
Fennell, 1b.
Abbott, c. s. s.
"Leahy, 2b.
Telegraph, 2b.
Muran, c.
Laurie, 2b.
Willis, p.
Empire—Johnston.

PITTSBURGH.

Gilbert, 1 f.
Ramsdell, c. f.
McHenry, 2b.
McCarthy, c. f.
"Leahy, 2b.
Stranahan, 1b.
Krugger, s.
Phillips, c.
Lover, p.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

W.	L.	P.C.
Y. Ark. 107 63 64.6	St. Louis 92 78 54.1	P.
Chicago 87 81 51.9	Brooklyn 82 84 49.4	C.
Pittsburgh 82 81 50.6	Cincinnati 78 84 48.1	S.
St. Paul 82 81 50.6	Philadelphia 78 84 48.1	N.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Pittsburgh at Boston (2 games).

[illegible]

HARVARD KICKERS HAVEN'T STAMINA

[illegible][illegible]

**THESE BOYS ARE
LIVELY GIBBS**

[illegible]

WILL SUDOFF, BROWN PITCHER



This is a picture of "Wee Willie" Sudoff, of the Browns, taken by the BOSTON AMERICAN photographer. "Sud" is twirling great ball for the Fair City team this season, and he may be used in one of the games against the Champs.

GANS WILL MEET WALCOTT TO-NIGHT

[illegible]

**M'COY WILL
MEET "TWIN"**

**BUTLER SENT
TO SLEEP**

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 20.—Joe But-

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

QUAKERS GET

SPECIAL HALF GOOD NEWS

Special to the Boston American.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 20. Football men here rubbed their eyes this morning when they read in newspapers that Ed Greenough of this city, had joined the football squad of the University of Maryland. Greenough was a crack halfback on the New Haven High School team, and was a member of the Connecticut Intercollegiate team.

Long Long had played on the Yale eleven, and on the Yale team of the All-American eleven, with George Porter, of this city, formerly called Long.

Greenough left here two or three weeks ago to join the Maryland Academy of Football, Maryland.

He was one of the men who were asked to join the University of Maryland football team.

It will be interesting to see what development will come of this Philadelphia, Pa. move.

Long has been in investigating his

**Dr. Greene's
in Tremont
Marvellous Remedies
Men Need Not Suffer**

As Immense audience of men prepared

[illegible][illegible]

CAN AN IDEAL BRIDE BE MADE TO ORDER?

"No, indeed," says Mrs. Larned. "Yes, certainly," said Mrs. John A. Logan. "If you are married, except to be, or hope to be, you will be interested in this full page illustrated feature of next Sunday's great BOSTON AMERICAN."

I CURE MEN



**MEN, MY
GUARANTEE
IS PAY WHEN
CURED**

INCLUDING NECESSARY MEDICINES, &c

**MY BEST REFERENCE IS,
NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID
UNTIL CURED**



Dr. Collins
 108 Columbus Avenue
 New York City

and faltered, lamenting their fate, for the ball players like nothing better than to crack out a hit when the bases are full. But now it is all over. Tomorrow, the day after tomorrow and Young on Sunday. They will work in this order in Chicago unless Collins finds some reason to change his mind. Also, the Yankees will have to decide whether to be played in New York for the windup or to go to Chicago for the first two games. But they are ready to go either way.

Collins said today: "If we can win the first two games in New York, New York is breaking even in Chicago. I shall be satisfied. We would be three straight wins in New York, and we would be going. I wish we had Tannehill with us for the Chicago series, but that is out of the question. The Yankees are going to win the White Sox fast trip. Tell the Boston team to keep up their courage, we are doing our best."

BETWEEN THE INNINGS.

There wasn't a kick. The game went on in the calm and easy manner of a chess match.

The Champs had plenty of leeway to catch their train. The game was over at 3:30 o'clock.

Bernhardt didn't appear to try a bit, except when men were on bases.

Fifty local fans said Flick's home run to right was the first one ever made to that corner of the field; Elmer ran fast, but Freeman was mighty slow in holding the ball.

Had Lachance's throw to Bradley gone four inches higher it would put a different complexion to the game.

"A low out curve is the only ball LaJotte is not sure of hitting," said Criger.

S FOR MEN
Wonderful Lecture
at Temple.
Which Surely Cure
From Nervous Debility

When deceived in many times that he despaired of ever finding a cure. But remember that kind nature is forgiving, and we are needles to cure you to save you from nervous prostration, insanity, paralysis, despair and death, and these glorious remedies Dr. Greene's Disintegrator will give you. His enormous practice of restoring men to vigor and vitality. These wonderful results will give back to the weakened and exhausted man the strength that it has lost; impart strength and vigor to the brain and nerves, and invigorate all the physical powers. It will enable you to that grand degree of lusty strength, of bounding pulse and strong physical nerve, that you have lost by overwork, inactivity or folly you have exhausted.

Dr. Greene's high standing in the medical profession, and his being the most skillful and successful physician

makes this promise of cure believed by everybody—that if any sufferer will consult Dr. Greene at his office, 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., either personally or by writing a description of his case, and send him a few tenderfooters, he will certainly and positively be cured.

You can consult Dr. Greene without charge at his office, 24 Temple Place, call at his office, 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., or write him a letter telling him your case, and he will write to call; or, if you prefer, you can write, and the same careful attention will be given your case.

Dr. Greene positively asserts that such cases are perfectly curable. If you are wise you will believe him. You will be cured, and consult Dr. Greene without delay.

DR. LOUGEST
Guarantees to cure all curable,
weak, diseased and despondent men,
in less time and at less cost than

any other living specialist.

I cure Varicella, Hydroxyle and Stricture without an operation and stop immediate discharges within 48 hours.

I cure blood Poison in one of its three stages, and prevent the formation of foul discharges, and will literally out out your venereal disease promptly and properly.

I cure Gonorrhea in its three stages, and prevent its return, when suffering with this loathsome disease, one wants pure time and money on patent medicine, but I can give you relief in a short time, my treatment has stood the test of years—no uncertainty.

I can make you strong, vigorous and manly, fully equipped for happy living.

I will show you how you came to be here.

I treatment, if you are dependent, weak, nervous, nervous, or have any ailment, if you have lost manhood, might, lungs, impure dreams, pains in the back, blue rings under the eyes, bad memory, diarrhoea and special tenses the cure.

REMEMBER!
NO CURE, NO PAY
Consultation Free

Confidential and Invented, both at office and by correspondence, I've been always made to meet the convenience of any one aspiring for treatment, and very reasonable charges. I do not meet anywhere until you have investigated my methods and terms.

If you cannot visit me personally, write the symptoms that trouble you now and you will receive an honest and scientific opinion of your case, together with my latest findings.

Write to: Dr. Wm. H. Lougest, Honolulu, Hawaii.

Remember the number, 315 Columbus Ave.,

315 DR. LOUGEST
COLUMBUS AVENUE
BOSTON,
Keep Best Buy Station, City

Boston American WOMAN'S Home Magazine

MARRIED to MYSTERY

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present-Day Life in Boston

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Enter Yvonne, a poor girl supporting a invalid mother, in a strange woman, against Lillian, to prevent her being secretly married to a man of her own choice.

The marriage takes place in a quiet church in a lower part of the city, and is attended by a few friends. The bride is not seen, and the groom, who is a stranger to the bride, is seen only in the distance. The bride's mother, who is a stranger to the groom, is seen only in the distance. The bride's mother, who is a stranger to the groom, is seen only in the distance.

CHAPTER LV.—Continued.

"What a fool I was not to have thought of this," continued Monsieur. "I'll go and see him, consult him about my ankle or something of that sort. If he paid up fifteen or twenty to Pietro, he'll pay more for what I can tell him. Yes, go on from his chair—'that's the next game, I'll go to Spencer Wilburham instead of Pietro. I'll be you know, the truth, Lillian, and we'll stand in together.'"

Lillian made no objection. Why should she? Monsieur took some documents which Lillian handed over to him and set out to visit the surgeon.

Monsieur set out in blithesome ignorance to meet the very man who was hunting for him.

Wilburham was a man able to hide his face. When the tragic death of his wife he had registered a vow that he would some day run Lillian's father to earth, and he had voluntarily submitted to Pietro's blackmail for the sake of the inheritance he might acquire.

Wilburham was aware of any hurried action. He would first to thoroughly acquaint himself with the mode of life and disposition of the man who had wronged him that he might thus the better design his revenge. He was cold and calculating by disposition and not at all likely to yield to the impulse of the moment. He had not half completed his investigations when Lillian brought Monsieur to his door.

The agent was shown into the waiting room. The surgeon was at home, he was told, and would see him.

Monsieur did not know Wilburham, except by repute. He had no idea of the strength of the man against whom he was pitting himself. He had heard from Lillian that the surgeon had parted with a large sum without difficulty upon his being represented to him that a serious accusation might be made against him with regard to the death of his wife, so much Monsieur knew, so more. He was armed with a written indictment drawn up and signed by the nurse who had attended the dying woman; there was little doubt in Monsieur's mind that Spencer Wilburham would be ready to pay heavily to have this document in the possession. Besides, failing this, there were other points to fall back upon. Monsieur felt very sure of himself, and entered the consulting room with a jaunty air. Wilburham glanced at the card which lay on the table just before him.

"You are Mr. Monsieur?"

"That is my name." To himself Monsieur added, "He does not know me."

"You wish to consult me professionally?"

"Partly. Indiscretely I have something to communicate to you."

"Ah! Let us take the medical question first. What is troubling you?"

Monsieur was a little embarrassed by the surgeon's cold manner. Still he was somewhat anxious about his ankle, which was badly inflamed, and he saw in this visit an excellent opportunity to obtain medical advice as well as the blackmail, which was his primary object.

"It is my ankle," he said. "I must have applied it, I think. I don't suppose it is anything very serious. Will you see it?"

Wilburham bowed gravely. "Dress take this chair," he said, "and let me examine your foot. Ah!" as Monsieur winced over the operation of examining the foot. "I see that you are in pain."

"I bear pain badly," said Monsieur, more for the sake of talking than for any other reason, "and the anticipation of it is worse still. I've often felt a shocking cold."

"If you thought it were serious," remarked Wilburham, as he pushed his chair back and rose, a tall, commanding figure, "I should be in a state of terror," interrupted Monsieur with a laugh. He was an utter coward when threatened with pain or illness.

"Many people are like that," said Wilburham. "It is remarkable how they fear the knife, war."

"Understand it," cried Monsieur, with a shudder, "there is something awful to me in the idea. I should fear it as I fear death."

"Ah, you fear death?" Wilburham was examining the damaged ankle as he spoke. "Abominably. I should go mad if I knew I had some incurable disease. That's why I hardly ever see a doctor. But, I say," he laughed bitterly—"this isn't a cheerful sort of conversation, is it? I'm afraid I mean to whom the fear of pain was as bad as the fear of death."

"I say—easy—you hurt."

Wilburham made no answer. Monsieur's face felt that he must be punished.

WISHING GERMANY'S FUTURE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS JO



Children at Schloss Gelbensande, Where the Understanding Between the Crown Prince and Grand Duchess Cecilia, of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Was Reached, Congratulating Them on Their Betrothal.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

RECENT CASES PROVE THAT YOUNG GIRLS SUFFER THROUGH THEIR MOTHERS' SILENCE

A N English visitor to our shores assures me that the most forceful impression made upon his mind in the last year, regarding this country, is the increasing slaughter of women.

No other civilized Christian country on earth, he says, can compare with our statistics in this line. The frequency of such cases as that of the young French girl in New Haven, and that of Miss Lynch, in the last few months, gives the Englishman's impression a new importance.

The case of Miss Lynch is peculiarly complicated and sad. Three American traits are brought into prominence through it.

First, the utter lack of parental solicitude and protection where young daughters are concerned.

Second, the treacherous tendency of the middle-aged man who has never been taught self-control.

Third, the herculean display by the mother and sisters of the unfortunate girl after her fate was known to them.

This horrible spring from two sources—family pride and unselfish love. Had these two qualities been exercised in a wise thoughtfulness for the young girl's best interests earlier in her career, this horrible tragedy might have been avoided. Every woman.

POCKETS FOR WOMEN.

Big ones for automobile coats, daily ones for petticoats, embroidered pockets and convenient pockets in coats for country wear—all these and much more are described by Mrs. Osborn, the noted designer of gowns, in the October Household Number of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S magazine supplement. Out next Sunday.

OCTOBER HOUSEHOLD NUMBER OF THE GREAT BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT OUT NEXT SUNDAY.

Every woman reader of this page will be keenly interested in the unrivaled articles on household topics in this beautifully illustrated publication.

Free with "Want Ads" for the Sunday American

A 1-lb. Box of Lowney's 60 Cent Bn-Bns

WILL BE GIVEN FREE

With every Want Advertisement (except situations wanted) of three lines or more brought to this office

To-Day or Saturday FOR

Next Sunday's Boston American



LOWNEY'S

Stands for All That Is Best in American Confections.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 30, 1904

The American's View of Free Divorce

He Thinks the Advocate of Limited
Marriage is Either a Fool or a Fool

George Meredith, the English
novelist, has turned teacher. He
says:

Some day the present day conditions
of marriage will be changed,
and marriage will be allowed for a
certain period, perhaps ten years.
Then Mr. Meredith utters other

drivel of a like degree of imbecility.

Meredith is seventy-six years old. If he is sincere, age has made of him an old fool. And there is no fool like an old fool.

But when novelists find the crowd passing them by they have a way of adopting the role of reformers, and they usually reform on those lines that will bring notice and notoriety.

The business of a novelist is to tell stories. As a philosopher he is usually an ass.

But assume that Meredith is sincere—it is a hard thing to do—his proposition is as disgusting as it is absurd. Civilization and morality are founded on its contradiction.

His plan is merely throwing a coat of respectability, in the shape of a custom—legalized in law—over vice and calling it virtue.

In spite of the frequency of divorce in America, there is a decent sentiment in favor of the inviolability of the marriage contract. The healthy American loves his home. He guards his wife and children as his supreme possessions. He will fight for them, kill for them and die for them.

His children are, in his mind, not the wards of the State, as Meredith sentimentally suggests, but his own flesh and blood. There is nothing more beautiful than the love of the old husband for his old wife. Yet Meredith would have them totter into a divorce court, announce that they had lived out their ten years of marriage, and each go away alone, the old man seeking a new wife, the old woman a new husband.

The American believes in the home, the sacredness of marriage, and he believes that any man advocating free divorce is either a fakir or a fool. He looks forward to the day when the divorce court will be no more.

You might get a clearer view of the American idea of marriage by looking at Mr. Carter's picture on this page. It differs from Meredith's view as a gold dollar differs from a dirty counterfeit.

The Protestant Episcopal Convention, which meets in Boston next week, will discuss the divorce question from the point of view of the church. No more important or interesting question will come before the convention.

In next Sunday's special Episcopal Convention number of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, Bishop George F. Seymour, of Springfield, Ill., will discuss "Marriage and Divorce."

Shall Bishop Potter Talk to the Liquor Dealers of Pennsylvania

It Would Be a Great Chance for a
Practical Discourse on Drunkenness

It is to be a vindication of their criticism. "Bishop Potter is one of us," is what they say the Pennsylvania liquor dealers say.

Maybe the Liquor Dealers' Association sent the invitation as a sort of a joke.

Suppose Bishop Potter does accept the invitation. This is a free country, and bishops are not curtailed by virtue of their office from exercising any free man's right.

Bishop Potter is engaged in the business of trying to make men better. The bishop, the preacher, the priest and the rabbi appeal to the soul. They should not be particular whether that soul is in the body of an eminently respectable millionaire of high social position or in the body of the derelict lying in the gutter.

But, to be practical, suppose Bishop Potter does go over to address the men who hire the bartenders—then what?

He could do a lot of good. He would get close to the men who get closer to their customers than any other class of tradesmen, and who exercise a great influence over them, either for good or evil.

Bishop Potter might say to them:

You have the power of stopping minors from drinking by refusing to sell young men and young women liquor. Suppose you try it.

You should never sell liquor to a little girl or boy whose parents have sent them to your place for a can of beer.

You should never sell liquor to a person whom you know to be an habitual drunkard.

You should refuse liquor to a person already drunk.

You should clear loafers out of your saloons.

You should not permit your saloons to be refuges for dissolute persons.

You should make your saloons as little as possible the occasion of sin.

You should continue to be charitable, for though you personally may not be at fault, many people become objects of charity through drink.

You can still do a profitable business by encouraging heavy drinkers to become temperate in the use of liquor.

And if the liquor dealers jumped to their feet and promised these things the joke would be on those who have been busy finding fault with the Bishop.

Advice like this would have great force coming from a man of eminent character, unselfish, and engaged solely in the business of trying to help people to be better.

The founder of the Christian system appealed to all classes. He did not pick his company. He was brave enough to help the woman whom men had ruined and whom men hated.

If Bishop Potter should address the Liquor Dealers' Association of Pennsylvania his motive will be good, and what he says on that occasion will be helpful to the members of that association, and even to you and to me.

A sermon on temperance is good at all times, in all places, whether preached by rabbi, priest, layman or bishop.

There must be a dead level of democracy in religion.

In next Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, Earl Gray, the new Governor General of Canada, Bishop Malleville, Lady Henry Somerset and others prominent in the temperance cause will discuss Bishop Potter's connection with the Subway Tavern and the general subject of the warfare on the drink evil.

SHALL THESE NOT GO DOWN TO THE GRAVE TOGETHER?



ROBERT CARTER

HERAUS MIT 'IM!



Gen. Corbin Does Not Want United States Army Officers to Marry for Love Alone

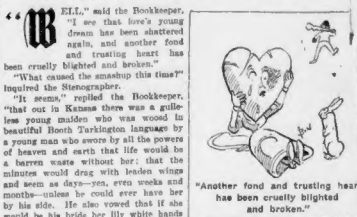
JOHNNIE BOSTONBEANS



HE GIVES A CANDID CRITICISM

BY THE STENOGRAPHER

MEN WOULD GLADLY DIE FOR WOMEN, OH YES,
BUT WOULDN'T DO THE HOUSEWORK FOR THEM



"Another fond and trusting heart has been cruelly blighted and broken."

He said the Stenographer, "If one that love's young dream has been shattered again, and another fond and trusting heart has been cruelly blighted and broken."

"What caused the smashup this time?" inquired the Stenographer.

"It seems," replied the Bookkeeper, "that out in Kansas there was a gullible young maiden who was wooed by a young man who swore by all the powers of heaven and earth that life would be a barren waste without her; that the minutes would drag with tedious wings and seem as days—yes, even weeks and months—unless he could ever have her by his side. He also vowed that if she would be his bride by fifty white hands should never do aught harder than soothe his weary brow."

"These similes would make a hit with the girl, and she married him, but instead of making good on his anti-epistolary promises, Young Man turned miser and refused to milk the cow, whereupon the wife had dragged him into the divorce court, claiming that she was deceived, deceived, humbugged, flim-flammed and generally bugled into buying a gold brick."

"She put him to too hard a test," returned the Stenographer. "There's many a man that would die for a woman who wouldn't do the household chores for her. That's why romantic love in novels has never had a stick against the proposition of getting up in the morning and making the fire and cooking breakfast, or going out and pitching the cow."

"That's right," agreed the Bookkeeper. "I've got a lovely picture of myself going out in a suit of bull-plait armor to rescue a distressed damsel, or tackling dragons for some fair one's sake, but when it comes to wrestling with the saw-buck, or the kitchen range, I guess—"

"That's where we all fall down," assented the Stenographer. "All of us are utterly homesick and Juliet, if you'll give us a balcony in the moonlight, with an orchestra playing romantic music. We are all heart and devotion and self-sacrifice, and we simply pine to go off and take rough-orate or take some kind of a stage play, just to show how much in love we are. It's the next day, when we come down to the real brass tacks of living, when we have to prove our devotion by frying potatoes and patching trousers and mending shoes and going to quick-lunch joints for lunch, that we can't deliver the goods."

"Courtships are run on the confidence game plan, anyway," said the Bookkeeper. "The future of it is that both parties are taken in by the line of smooth talk that they hand each other. The way a man and woman get into the kind of married life they are going to pull off makes a hashish dream seem like old-fashioned facts."

"Then, while they are still doped or worse, they get married, and when they

"When we have to prove our devotion by frying potatoes."

Little Editorials from the People

HERE is an open forum for a full and free discussion of any single question. Letters from BOSTON AMERICAN readers are cordially welcomed. If you have an opinion to express, say so. If you wish to criticise, do so. To secure speedy publication, letters should be brief, say two hundred words.

WOULD RAISING TARIFF ON BILLY HELP OUR PROBLEM? Editor BOSTON AMERICAN: I note your editorial on California's tariff. It seems to me you have wasted our time in getting a plan to raise the tariff on the California product from getting on the hands for lack of market. You admit that we import California goods freely, and that the tariff is not the cause of our importation and consumption of goods from California. If it were, we should have no need for the tariff.

PLEASED WITH HIS CARTOON? Editor BOSTON AMERICAN: I was very much surprised, and at the same time greatly delighted, at receiving your cartoon on the tariff.

TEST AN AWARD Editor BOSTON AMERICAN: The new State House in Pennsylvania has a Hall of Fame, and the people are distinguished by the name of the country, and although the Hall of Fame is a good thing, it is not the best thing that can be placed in it.

THE EVENING TELEGRAPH, of Philadelphia has just conducted a voting contest on the subject of the tariff. The result was that the tariff was to be raised, and the tariff was to be raised.

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